NUMBER 33

LIFE OF THE STAGE

Pathetic Events Told by a Great Trio of Fun Makers.

SAD AND AMUSING INCIDENTS

Nat Goodwin Tells a Tough Qui's Story of Wos in Rhyme-The West in the Local Theaters.

I remember it as though it were only enterclay. I accompanied my parents and my grandfather on a picnic over on he Parisades near Hoboken. That was the Palisades near Hoboken. That was a great picnic ground in the days of my youth. It was a Fourth of July, and, after several hours of great fun, I went to search of more sport. I had just one pack of firecrackers left.

While reasoning about I found my venerable grandfather asleep alongside a finherman's boat that had been hauled well up out of the Hudson's reach. By

well up out of the Hudson's reach. By my grandfather's side lay his mammoth tile. The spirit of mischief was strong in me, and I placed my last pack of fire-erackers in the capacious maw of that upturned stovepipe. Then I gently stole around my grandparent to make sure he was still asleep. I lit the fuse

In a second there was an explosion To be sure, there was nothing left of my grandfather's but, and he had seen me making off. I was suddenly seized with a weakness at the kness as my enraged grandparent made after me. seemed to be endowed with the speed of a race-horse, and I could hear him shouting after me. Stop. I tell you! Stop, or you'll suf-

for for this." I tried to run faster, but my foot caught in a closely-woven bunch of briars, and down I went. My grandfather seized me by the collar and lifted

me boilily off the ground. Now, you little vagabond, I'll make you remember this Fourth of July as ong as you live."

Hecarried me over to a tree trunk that lay near by. First he sat on the trunk and used his hands to correct me. Then he got tired of holding me and laid me across the trunk, face downward, and wielded a birch rod. He spanked and whipped till I could no nger yell for mercy. I begged fores and he let me off.

I will never forget that day as long as I live. It was really the most pathetic few moments of all my life.

Did my father renew my grandfather's medicine? Well, he heard what my grandfather had done, and called me to his side. I expected to get another spanking, but he evidently decided that I had had enough, for he only said: You will have to buy your grand-

And I did. I saved up pennies for a long time and my father purchased the That Christmus my grandfather bought me a pony and we were ever

afterward good friends. But, when! For an old man what

Dewref Zertfur

Not Goodwin Rhymes a Tale of Wos. Pathos! Why there is a pathos in almost every scene in life if you want to look at it in that way. Do comedians ever really become pathetic? Every man has his moments when both sky and earth are blue-a dark heavy indigo, as it were. Sitting in a cafe while playing at the Fifth Avenue theater recently, I was approached by a woman who asked aims. She was not one of those gented beggars you occasionally meet but a plainspoken professional. At our table was "Birly" Crane, Joseph Jefferson and several other friends,

of cour life from the time you were a child and we will pass the hat around." She did so and we all forgot that she was a beggar-a professional beggarfor she made us notually feel squirmish like. She told it in a tough dialect which I have tried to reproduce: In a lower ward in desity.

Now," said Crane, "tell us the story

is a alley full of dirt. Mr fuller and implier was livin' When I was brought to earth. Me mudder creaked when I was born. My false fore de coup And officies arapped in me monder a shawl, A-orylog on de stoop

I grow up in de genter, Where no was aliene and sin, where all was allow and side.
And do miny ling I busped dead quick,
Was not be taken in:
Fire I siverys coulded when I couldn't beg,
lie some as decolor girls dbd:
Lint I nover the west I was doin wrong. No more due a links and

At fifteen I was a grown-up gal.
Firmen dat a potter in mild.
They or a woman at twelve to the gutter, Whit do when you re only a philid June, he said I was a beauty: Day I was to be care. And he'd take use up to Miner's of I'm only want me Lam.

and to bepared one dead nice.
He would be'd like to hive me of,
Het he high' have the price.
I delic't want to delich job them.
I merce had dronk wid din. ton I last awake the other stein long Chicken of nectors out him.

He said me sent day dar he loved me. And somer log In the beart (Dat I dom I know I had before), legin to strain and start Dut 'came Jim will me in laced me, I had to stand dare and cry.

I only increase I was hoper. Dut in sky was himz dat day. Dut on son was shelptor. Out

part I may have in my life.

Jim anorest he was debt wrong. Her he warmed to be from Long smooth that a level him, and has was enough the me.

For a store I worked soud hard for Jim. And the det to de the come that and the control of the control of

I had a desire to visit the morgue on the Bellevue grounds at the East river and Twenty-sixth street. On a pleasant afternoon, along with a couple of com-panions. I strolled about the grounds of the old atone house of suffering, where so many of our profession have cashed their checks, and then we accepted the invitation of Mr. White, the morgue keeper, to visit the house of the dead. He was an exceedingly condict and He was an exceedingly cordial and affable sort of a fellow. There were about twenty dead men and women on the slabs, some tagged and ready for the next boat to the Potter's field, and others awaiting identification

"We have a pretty fair collection of 'finds' to-day," said the morgue keeper in his matter-of-fact way.

He then went on to tell us how many unknown dead were brought to the morgue from the two rivers and New York buy last year. I think he said that during a period of twelve months that had just passed more than four hundred bodies had been buried in Potter's field without identification.

Among the number were men and women, old and young, with the wrecks of a great city in the majority. While we were talking upon this ghastly subject just outside the morgue door an old woman came tottering up.
"Hello, auntie!" said the morgu

keeper.

The old woman bowed, but did not speak, and entered the morgue.

Who is that?" I asked. "Why, that's an old caller of ours. Been here every day for nearly two years now, rain or shine."

"Looking for some one, I suppose?" "Looking for some one, I suppose?

"Yes, a daughter. She is not of the poor class, but dresses very plainly. We let her view the bodies every day. For every woman who looks like her daughter she provides a decent burial and flowers, too. I tell you, there is a You Stole My Love. M. C. Far Quartet.

Just then an attendant rushed up and said: "Auntie has fainted over We found that No. 13 was a rather

comely young woman who had been taken from the river that morning. "I guess she has found her daughter at last," said the morgue keeper, as he lifted the unconscious form of the old

woman and carried her outside. It was, indeed, a pathetic scene, and one I shall never forget.
On the bosom of the dead woman lay

a bunch of flowers, placed there by the other who had at last ended her The morgue keeper told me that the old woman's child had gone wrong and had disappeared from her home. The

mother somehow had a premonition that she would destroy herself, and so continued her visits to the morgue. "Do you have many scenes like this

one?" I asked the morgue keeper before

"That's only one of a thousand," he

"Paul Kauvar," that picturesque French drama, will be the next attracon in The Powers Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The scenes of the piece are laid in Paris, and the time Kanvar, painter, patriot and president of the revolutionary excton of France, finds himself struggling for right and Rauvar a master worthy the name, Paul's great love for his secretly mar-ried wife, his devotion to his country and his God, his noble self-sacrifice to eave the life of the father of his wife, who believes him a Judas, and the cheerful manner in which he faces death rather than disboner on two occasions, is the foundation on which this strikingly brillant drams is built. There are many striking pictures that intensify the action, and love, hatred, selfishness and ambition are the pas sions which away and ammate the principal characters. Harrison Wolfe, who assumes the title role, is a young robust actor of much natural ability, with a physique that well fits him for the part. Miss Mildred Holland, who the part. Must Mildred Holland, who plays I lane, the principal famale character, is an actress of great promise, possessing good looks and an easy stage hearing. The supporting cast is competent, and comprises the Messra. Garringk, Danley, Conway and Rose and the Misses White and Moore.

VESPER RELLS THE GRAND. In The Grand tonight will be presented the Seautiful melo-drama, 'Vesper fiells." It is a story of love, combined with the highest order of comedy. The scenic effects are simply marvaious, particularly the snowshite in the Alpe mountains, and the reacus by the truly winderful and intelligent

St. Bernard dogs, introduced in an-other scene of the play by Mr. Stepmens. Miss Minme Oscar Gray is a beautiful and paintiaking actress, and the sup-porting company up to the average. Forcing the progress of the play no-merous specialties will be introduced a mous interfering, however, with the plot. The company carries all its own eponial elemery, and, beatles the sloge, there will be increa acting enetland punies, whose tricks are legend description, and must be seen to be appropriated. The eponic efforts are well-defaulty realistic negative the enew-

derfully realistic, notably the snow-



dogs in the nick of time. The plot of "Vesper Bells" is interesting, and well wrought; the dialogue is bright and often beautiful, while the comedy is witty and yet free from taint. Taken altogether, "Vesper Bells" is a play well worth seeing, particularly to the ladies and children, who are at all times interested in the performance of the clever little Russian ponies, so well handled by Mr. Stephens. Matiness will be given Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

BALLAD CO. PROGRAM-HARTMAN'S, Following is the program of the con-cert to be given at Hartman hall by the New York English Ballad com-pany, Thursday, February 15:

Spring Song
Quartet.
Plano Solo—a. Magic Fire Music
Wagner-Brassin
b. Gavotte (Left Hand Only)
Bach-Joseffey

Love's Philosophy. One Spring Morning
Mrs. Hun King
Where Are You Going, Fretty Maid. Caldicott
Where Are You Going, Fretty Maid. Caldicott
Quartet. Sheller

Love's Sorrow.

Albert L. King.
Souviners de Andalusia.

A. Glose. M. C. Farren

Miss Belle Davis, the merry Creole belie and the dancing beauty, will hold forth in Smith's opera house all the week. The entertainment is said to possess that merit of freshness for which Mr. Jack is said to be noted, and affords rare opportunities for the varied talent of the beautiful artists. Vivacious vocslists, shapely dancers and merry buriesquers combine to make the entertainment one of the



most enjoyable ever witnessed. The Creole belle divides the honors with the Egyptian beauty, and both manifest an ambitious desire to please. In piece are laid in Paris, and the time during the Freech revolution of 1794. The story teaches a lesson of true pariotism and is sensational. Paul duced. It is said to be an ideal picture of tropical luxuriance and introduce the most voluptuous maidens attired pushes between two great fires, the no-bility of France on one aide and a bowling mob of anarchists frantically heard, accompanied by the most enhe perfect form of the fair native of railing for vangeance on the other. The former granding under the heels of oppression and leaving destitute all some and daughters of France outside their own circle, and the latter, a curse to numanity and a drawback to any to humanity and a drawback to any and for all combinations the same as cause which they support, seeking to evening—10, 25 and 50 cents. Matines individually benefit themselves, regardless of all sacrifice, find in Paul usual.

GENERAL STACK NOTES.

Dramatic writers of the past few tears have been at their wite' end in their attempts to secure something new play. The realization of dramatist Haworth's hopes were fulfilled when, after careful thought and research, he conceived the idea of introducing in the third act of "A Nutmeg Match" a complete working pile-driver. In this ecene a great massive machine of this kind is shown, propelled by a vigorous little steam engine. This pile-driver is not called in in an awkward or rounddevetailed into the action of the play in a most natural and effective way.

One Heege, the successful young author of the Angle-Swedish comedy, You Youson," is made of that purely American material which fills presidential chairs. He began life as a newsboy and between the ages of 2 and arose every morning at 3 o'vice's and sold papers until school-time, his earnngs being expended in clothing him and paying his heard while o quired the training which has since helped to make him famous.

"The Fenetag Master" and its stupid ishretto is petering out and will soon leave the New York Casino for the There has been more bout minors this opera than any other pro-duction this seas it. It was a timeful. tracky but wett mounted failure from the first, and when its tooters said it would "ros for two or three years at least" they did their level best to kill

L - Francop's Stage News. Thomas W. Knene, the great tragedien, and the only emment one on the road this means, is this most playing in the larger towns in Ohio, and at each point he reception is nothing sport of a triumph and nvation. Not since the time of Edwin Forrest here.

Continued on Tenth Page

NO LACK OF GAYETY

Society Pleasures Are Still Numerous and Varied.

LENT IS NOW CLOSE AT HAND of Society's D.versions Will Then

Go Merrily On.

-Meanwhile the Balls

February is anything but a dull weeks. Events crowd upon each other fast enough to keep the socialty inclined series and the young people specially are looking forward to many new pleasures before the advent of Lent. The St. Cocilia ball of '23 has come and gone, leaving in its train many happy memories, some of them tempered with saduess when the sud-

trs of fourteen pieces, and there will be a grand march at 9 o'clock. Supper will be served by swetland in the adjoining rooms. The descing program includes twenty numbers, in which the waits predominates. Following is a list of the hosts. J. H. K. Burgwa, John A. Seymour, R. W. Griswold, Dr. R. D. Fresman, Churles Fox, John A. Govede, John McQuewan, W. H. McBirten, J. Marsden Nelson, W. P. Granger, W. A. Gonn, Herne Hamilton, C. S. Withey, O. O. P. Hughart, R. C. C. bo, John W. Bladgett, L. R. Hawkins, John Faulkner, James M. Crosby, E. C. Fox, Rowland Lowe, D. E. Utl, John S. Lawrence, L. P. Cody, George E. Pantlind, Rotert A. Barnard, Ed Avery, A. D. Rathbone, Jr., F. C. Marshall.

CLARK-HOVET EXCEPTION. It Was a Large and Charming Asses

bly of Women. One of the prettiest events of th reek was the reception given Friday afternoon by Mrs. Fred B. Clark and her mother, Mrs. Hovey, at the resi-dence of Mrs. Clark. Mrs. R. Graham Macfie and Mrs. John Macfie received with Mesdames Clark and Hovey, who



den death of the society's most cultivated pianust is remembered to have happened on the same night. The "Gondoliers" jolly junket to Kalamazoo Friday night was a sort of reunion and turned out to be an all-night affair. It will doubtless prove profitable to Mrs. Campau's hard working "Twenty." Anticipations center in the Bachelors' ball of tomorrow night above all the events of the immediate future. The bachelors aren't saying uch in advance, but will be sure to do themselves proud all the same. Everyone of the twenty-nine gentlemen interested is working for the success of the affair, and though some are, of course, leaders, it is desired that if any particular credit is given, all share it alike. The most prominent women's social event was the Clark-Hovey re-ception on Friday. There were some novel and beautiful features in decorations, and the hostesses had competent assistants in entertaining their crowd of assistants in entertaining their crowd of guests in the persons of several women friends. Valentine day is at hand, with all its old-time interest and mys-tery. From the inquiries and inspec-tion of the goods which has been going on the past few days, the dainty con-ceits of the season in that line will have been converted into cash by Tuesday night. As with other lines of artistic productions of that kind, valentines are

becoming more artistic every year and the cheap and horrible kinds appear

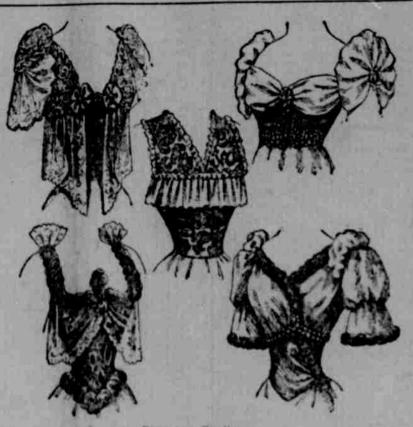
were further assisted by Mesdames Rindge, Vine, Pieros, George C. Fitch, Roy Barnhart, Edgar Hunting, Campbell, and the Missee Quimby, Fitch, Donna Moore, Limbert, Sisson and Martin. The rooms were very artistically decorated with paims, smilax and Bermuda lilies, with roses and carnations in every niche and corner. A drawing room table was festooned with amilax and was covered by a large fan formed of green ribbons and white carnations. The halls were uniquely lighted with Venetian lamps, which resulted in a very odd and beautiful effect. Tall candles adorned the dining room table and were placed at intervals in the other rooms. In the archway between the parlors was bung a grille, formed of smilax. Concealed by the palms in the bay window was a harpist, whose music added much to the effectiveness of the occasion. There could be no stronger contrast than the interior of this beautiful home, fragrant with flowers with the blesk February weather.

blesk February weather.

The ices were served in frozen oranges on lace doylies with cakes and salted almonds, and chocolate and wafers were served in one of the upper rooms. The reception was from 2:30 until 6 and 350 ladies attended in full evening dress.

THAT CROWNS THE THING, So Local Milliners Say of Women's

Flat crowned hats are all the go. At



Evening Bodices.

AN EVENT OF THE SEASON

The Gay Dachelers Will Entertain Their Friends in Good Siyle.

The hachelors' annual ball, which forward to with much pleasurable and the pation by the twenty-nine bachelors the pation by the twenty-time bachelors to the season, say the white are arranging for it and the lost millioners, will be the loque, who have been favored with invita- ban and medium what overly a perfect entertainment as possible, and this notation will be no excoption. Some pleasants surprises have they are becoming to nearly all faces been prepared for the ginnts. The Later on large request flate, faced with incheiors say they have suspended fame; later or vervet and trimmed with incheiors say they have suspended fancy large or vertex and trimmed with bismess from Saturday to Tuesday in Prince of Wales plumes, lace, git the affect for Molecular is chairs positive at the sale and back, some a men of the committee on arrange-ments and Hoters A. Barnard has charge of the decorative features. The music will be by Wellenstein's orches latest novelty is the flower grown.

not at horrid and less numerous the least they will be as soon as the big millinery stocks of shapes which are now crowding the wholesale and mi linery establishments, and the retai nove, too, for that matter, shall have been distributed upon the heads of the feminine population. The heliotrope similes will proved in everything will take place in Hartinan's toroption list trimmings, robburs, and even hall tomorrow night is being looked neckies will abound with them. tions. The tarbelors always give as Fancy thugh and ready walking hats. janually temmed with ribbons, flowers and ornaments will be very popular, as

The present census would give us a population of nearly 90,000 in the city. How many more within a radius of seventy-five miles? Who knows? Many thousands, of course.

To all this great number this store holds a relation of great importance. If, however, there is some one, somewhere, who knows not SPRING & COMPANY, then to this one is the summons, come and see.

And so it will go on without pause-invitation upon invitation -news daily, news of the store, its wares and prices, its attractions and public service.

This is progressive business.

Hundreds of thousands in American money invested in the cream of the world for Michigan people. It's ours to furnish the right goods at the right prices; and yours to encourage and sustain. Great buying brings a multitude of points in your favor. Large controll means more varieties of better goods at cheaper prices. The retail buyer here gets many goods as cheap or cheaper than the ordinary buyer at wholesale pays the jobber. After our part is done in organizing the service and collecting the goods the growth of the business depends on one thing only:

THE COMPREHENSION OF THE STORE BY THE

Of this we have ample proofdaily. Yearly increasing business also verifies the fact that Grand Rapids people are keenly intelligent and appreciative.

The Queen of '93, viz: Gentle Spring, will soon be here. Already her messengers have brought beautiful tributes from the fashion makers, and we are now ready to unfold them to the seeker after fresh novelties and new born styles. Among the

New Spring Dress Fabrics

Are noticed:

Plain goods in Serges, Diagonals, Stripes; in fact all the desirable weaves.

Self colored Begalines, with small polka dot.

Illuminated Begalines. You will surely admire and want them for that world's fair costume. 48 in.

de, 81.25. A bewildering variety of Cash-

meres in all shades, 50c up.
A grand grouping of Evening Shades, in all desirable fabrics, 50c

and upward, offers exceptional opportunities to the Very likely you will enjoy an inspection of those new

mixed Suitings and Novelty Silk and Wool Pattern The present showing will eclipse all former lines

shown over our counters, and the prices-well, they will delight the most economical.

Anticipating the excessive

Demand for World's Fair

Costumes, we have taken extraordinary pains to secure the most desirable and appropriate fabrics in the market, and invite all the ladies to consult our

Great Exposition of New Dress Goods for Spring of '93. New Beautiful Satines.

New Beautiful Ginghams. New Cotton Dress Fabrics.

The fresh, new goods in our Silk department represent many thousands of dollars, and is the result of

careful painstaking scarch over strange countries as well as our own, and by skillful, tasteful buyers. It's a grand inexhaustible mine

of rich nuggets for the tasteful

Spring Showers

In the Cloak Department.

Misses', Ladies' and Gentlemen's Rain Coats, Mackintoshes, Single and Double Textures, in shadings of brown, tan, navy, green and

These goods are just opened fresh and the prices will surprise you on account of their cheapness, we The prevaling and shapes early never having been able to offer them as low as this

N. B .- Our Dressmaking Parlors will open this sea-